

The WAR CRY

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



FRESH AIR AND FUN AT SANDY BAY CAMP

This year The Salvation Army is taking two hundred children from the city of Winnipeg to the Fresh Air Camp for a week's outing (see article on page 5)



"IF THINE ENEMY HUNGER"

A slave, who had by the force of sterling worth risen high in the confidence of his master, saw one day, trembling in the slave-market, a negro, whose grey head and bent form showed him to be in the last weakness of old age. The slave implored his master to purchase him, and although he expressed surprise at such a request, did so. The old man was bought and conveyed to the estate. When there, he who had pleaded for him took him to his own cabin, placed him on his own bed, fed him to his own table, and gave him water from his own cup. When he shivered he carried him into the sunshine, and when he drooped in the heat, bore him softly to the shade.

"What is the meaning of all this?" asked a witness, "Is he your father?" "No," came the reply. "Years ago he stole me from my native village and sold me for a slave. The good Lord says, 'If thine enemy hunger, feed him, if he thirst, give him drink, for in so doing, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.'"

DRUGGED BY PROSPERITY

An angler in the lochs of Scotland was wont to catch fish in a singularly suggestive fashion. The bait consisted of a pellet of chloroform paste. No sooner had the trout taken one of these pellets into its mouth than it fell into a sweet sleep. All efforts at escape were prevented; it could instantly be drawn to the shore.

Prosperity acts similarly upon many. They are lulled to spiritual slumber, and easily become Satan's prey.

WASH YOUR NETS

There are seasons when for the very sake of our work it is well for us to turn our back upon it and to get alone with God, that we may come back to it "strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man."

Fishermen, even in their busiest times, give at least one day a week to cleansing of their nets. Nothing does a net so much good as a bath of sunshine. The fishermen discovered that long before science told them of the power that light had upon the lower and destructive forms of life. It is of the utmost folly to be so busy that you never wash your nets.

TWO MAIN THINGS

There are two main things that The Salvation Army has done for the furtherance of Christianity, and for which all Christians should be thankful. The first is the impetus given by it to the truth of the necessity of conversion as the fundamental basis of our religion, and the second thing is the revival of a social Gospel as an integral part of the faith once delivered to the saints.

TO-DAY

THINK not on Yesterday, nor trouble borrow
On what may be in store for you To-morrow.

But let to-day be your incessant care;

The past is past, To-morrow's in the air.

Who gives To-day the best that in him lies,

Will find the road that leads to clearness.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

Be Not Deceived

Some Erroneous Teachings All should be On Guard Against

No. 2.—CONCERNING HELL

MANY people nowadays are awe-reverence for our blessed Lord would dare to say that this was the workings of mortal error. From the parable of Dives and Lazarus we also gather that hell is a reality, a place of torment. Daniel also shows us that there is a real hell that will last for ever when he says, "Them that sleep in the dust shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to everlasting shame" and in the Book of Revelation we have further glimpses at the awful fate awaiting the wicked. This is what is said, "But the fearful and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death."

Acts Like Dope
Now, to our mind, this is an evidence that she had been so doped with false doctrine that she no longer feels the strivings of the Spirit. It is quite true that unconverted people who attend Army Meetings do feel a sense of sin, and God forbid that the time

**HOLD-FAST-TO-THE-BIBLE-AS-
THE-SHEET-ANCHOR-OF-YOUR-
LITERATURE--WRITE-ITS-PRE-
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--TO-THE-INFLUENCE-OF-
THIS-BOOK-WE-ARE-INDEBTED-FOR-ALL-
PROGRESS-IN-CIVILIZATION--AND-TO-
THIS-WE-MUST-LOOK-AS-OUR-
GUIDANCE-IN-THE-FUTURE--**

—PRESIDENT GRANT—

should ever come when this is not so. Part of the office of the Holy Spirit is to convince of sin, and it is surely proof that God is with us when persons get so smitten in our gatherings and are led to repent of their sins and ask pardon of God.

The people who, at the present time, are teaching that there is no hell, are the same ones who declare that there is no sin. It follows, of course, that if nobody ever sinned there would be no need of any punishment for sin. So in order to sustain one lie they have to invent others. And this, among other such rubbish, is what they say: "Hell fire and judgment are the ravings and imaginations of mortal error." "All spirit people of wisdom, knowledge, and love know there is no hell and no devil." "God is too loving and merciful to send any of His own creatures to eternal punishment." "Hell fire and judgment are the ravings of mortal error." "All spirit people of wisdom, knowledge, and love know there is no hell and no devil." "God is too loving and merciful to send any of His own creatures to eternal punishment." "Hell fire and judgment are the ravings of mortal error." "All spirit people of wisdom, knowledge, and love know there is no hell and no devil." "God is too loving and merciful to send any of His own creatures to eternal punishment."

Now, we say without hesitation that all these statements are the veriest twaddle, the imaginations of those who obey not the truth and have turned themselves to fables. So far from such statements as above being true, they are in direct opposition to the plain statements of the Bible, which is the inspired Word of God.

What Jesus Said

Our Saviour declared that the wicked should go away into everlasting punishment, and the righteous unto life eternal. Surely no one with any

and again, "Death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death, and whosoever was found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire."

We are further told that the smoke of their torment ascended for ever and ever, and warned of the worm that dieth not and the fire that is never quenched.

When the Holy Spirit uses such plain and awful language to describe the future state of unrepentant sinners and Christ rejectors, what awful blasphemy it is to say that these solemn warnings are but the imaginations of mortal error.

As to there being a second chance, we believe this is completely refuted by the plain statement of God: "He which is filthy let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still. As the tree falls so shall it lie." "He that is filthy shall be filthy still, and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still. As the tree falls so shall it lie." "He that is filthy shall be filthy still, and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still. As the tree falls so shall it lie."

Give God Glory

We believe that it is just as much a manifestation of the love of God to punish the wicked as to reward the righteous, and that in the great day of His wrath those who have faithfully served Him will fully recognize this and will give Him glory by declaring, "Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints," and "true and righteous are His judgments."

Another class of people teach that though men are sent to hell at death, or some time after, yet that the punishment has such a reforming effect upon them that they get saved in hell

(Continued on column 4)

COWBOY'S MIDNIGHT PRAYER

Answered on Lonely Prairie
AMONG the novel methods adopted by a Scottish comrade to advance the claims of God was that of writing or printing texts on the envelopes of letters or on the outside of papers which he sent through the post to his friends. Following is a striking example of Divine favor upon this plan.

A man who declared he hated the Salvationist because of his outspoken way, left the town and went to the West as a cowboy. Before doing so he arranged with an old woman who kept a shop to send him the local paper every week. She could not write, so she asked the Salvationist to address the wrappers, as well as write an occasional letter to him. On the back of letters and papers the comrade wrote: "What think ye of Christ?"

Far away on the prairie the man called at a certain place once a month for his mail. On one occasion there were two months' papers awaiting him. As he picked up each he read again and again the arresting question and became conscience smitten. On his way home across the prairie the words took hold of him with increasing effect until, when he had covered half the distance, fell on his face under the moonlit sky and cried to God for Salvation.

When writing to the old woman to tell her the good news, he asked her to inform him who had written that pointed message on his papers. Judge of his astonishment when he learned that it was no other than the Salvationist he had so keenly despised.

BIBLE KNOWLEDGE TESTERS

See if you can answer these questions

1. What was the first command of God?
2. Who built the first city?
3. Who was the first machinist in brass or iron?
4. Who built the first ship?
5. Who first used a saddle as recorded in the Bible?
6. Who was the first man born that was named by the Lord before his birth?

(Answers will be given next week)

and made fit for Heaven, and in the end are taken there; so that at last the devil and all the lost souls meet with the unfallen angels and blood-washed saints before the Throne. This is called the restoration theory.

It will be plainly seen, however, that this and the torments of hell to be more efficacious in saving and purifying sinners than the Blood of Christ, and the strivings of the Holy Spirit, and is, therefore, in direct opposition to the Saviour's words when He said, "If they hear not these words, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead."

Do not be led away by the error of the wicked, therefore, lest you sear your conscience as with hot iron, be hardened by the deceitfulness of the evil and ensnared by the wiles of the evil. Stand by the Word of God, and believe it in spite of all the plausible arguments of those who seek to ruin your soul. Otherwise you will share in the condemnation of those who so selfishly and wickedly pervert the truth, and wake up at last to find yourself in a burning hell, from which there is no escape.

WAITED FOR NINE YEARS

The earnest words of a Salvationist stuck in the memory of a Theatrical Manager eventually compelling him to seek Salvation—A story which should be a great encouragement to "Fishers" in prayer meetings.

AT the time our story begins, the present City of Edmonton was but a struggling village, with a population of seven hundred or thereabouts. The little settlement first owed its existence to the fur trade, but discoveries of gold dust in the sands of the Saskatchewan River, attracted numbers of adventurers to the spot, while the rich farm lands surrounding it were the bait that drew numbers of others there. The population rapidly increased, therefore, and in due time the railway came and then Edmonton began to boom; proving the truth of that old saying, "Westward the star of Empire takes its way."

The pioneers must have had great faith in the future of their city, for some imposing looking buildings were early erected, and hotels, banks, and public institutions soon began to be in evidence. It was no vague supposition either that led these shrewd business men to expend their capital in such a way. They looked at facts, and saw that the great Province of Alberta offered unequalled opportunities for ranching and dairying; that cattle, horses, and sheep could graze outdoors the whole year round; that the soil was of the richest kind and of great depth; that the country was well wooded and watered, and that an apparently inexhaustible supply of coal lay beneath the surface. No other country in the world offered such a chance to the small capitalist, who could wisely supervise the investment of his money; and thus the tide of emigration flowed westward to Alberta.

As might be expected, there were others attracted to Edmonton, who hoped to make a pile of money by catering for the amusement or appetites of the citizens. Thus, the saloon keeper was early on the scene, also the professional gambler. The theatrical companies also began to extend their tours as far North as the little town on the Saskatchewan, and their advent was hailed with joy by the ordinary inhabitants, as well as by the crowds of prospectors, trappers, and freighters who happened to be in town at the time. The company would generally arrive on the Friday night, and give a performance each night till the next train came along on the following Tuesday. It is in connection with the visit of one of these travelling shows, that the events related in the following story happened.

CHAPTER I A SWEET SINGER

The company, whose visit had been well announced, arrived in Edmonton on the usual train, and that night gave an entertainment in the largest hall they could secure. The place was packed to the doors, the sight which caused a broad smile of satisfaction to steal over the face of the manager. He was making money fast. On Saturday night they repeated the performance and again a large crowd was present. The manager especially delighted the "boys" by singing several of the latest comic songs, accompanying himself on the barjo, and he was confident that he could again draw a crowd on Monday night. He was not allowed to perform on Sundays, or probably he would have attempted to do so. The company was forced, therefore, to amuse themselves as best they could on that day and found things rather dull, according to their ideas. No thought of attending church or worshipping God ever intruded itself upon them, and

so they simply lounged around the hotel all day. In the morning the manager was quietly enjoying a cigar in the billiard-room, when he was rudely disturbed by the sound of a drum being vigorously whacked in monotonous rhythm. One—two—one, two, three—! So it kept on, and every now and then he could hear some people singing at the top of their voices.

"At the Cross, and now I am happy all the day," was all he could catch of the words.

"The way to Heaven is straight and plain,

Will you go?

Repent, believe, be born again,

Will you go?"

The manager felt that the slight girl in the blue bonnet was addressing the question to him personally.

"No, I won't—er—r—that is, not just yet awhile," he said, half aloud, as he took another cigar out of his pocket and lighted it. Somehow or other, he could not enjoy that

often share his spoil with them, and thus replenish their larder from time to time as well as his own.

Whenever he called at the Quarters he was sure to get a good talking to about his soul, but he took it all in and said nothing, and went on his way as usual. Sometimes he attended the Meetings, and one night he got fairly caught. A "Special" was leading for the week-end, and Jimmy was greatly touched by her prayers. On Sunday night he stayed for the Prayer Meeting, an unusual proceeding for him, and it settled his destiny. The Salvationists said that he was deeply convicted, and so he held the Meeting on extra late, while someone pleaded with him to get right with God. Jimmy, though feeling all cut up, was very obstinate, and for three whole hours resisted their pleadings. At length he surrendered, and at the mercy seat asked God to pardon the past. His ambitions for gold seeking and chicken hunting now vanished, and he settled down as a clerk in a store, and became a soul-seeker and a man hunter. Every stranger who came to the Meetings was spotted by the zealous young convert and not allowed to leave the building till they had been dealt with about eternal matters.

On the particular Sunday night of which we are writing, Jimmy opened his eyes early to see the manager of the theatrical company come strolling into the Hall, resplendent in a frock coat and white waistcoat—while in his hand he held a gold-knobbed walking-stick and a shiny silk hat.

"Lord help me to tackle that swell," exclaimed Jim. All through the Meeting he watched the manager and saw that he was greatly impressed with the testimonies and songs. The singing of the Captain seemed to especially attract him.

"Has he come to offer her a position as the leading lady in his company, or is he getting concerned about his soul?" thought Jimmy. The manager stayed to the Prayer Meeting and Jimmy soon had an opportunity of dealing with him.

"Are you following Christ?" he asked.

"No, young man, I'm not," was the out-spoken answer. "I have thought about such things, but I know that it means giving up my profession, and I cannot do that. I should be a poor man all my life."

"Do you feel that your present work stands between you and Christ?"

"It certainly does. I can't sing comic songs to amuse a crowd, and live as I do, and then profess to be a follower of Him who gave His life for others."

"Then, why not leave the profession?"

"And go to work with a pick and shovel, my friends! No, I can't do that."

"Far better to go to Heaven with a pick and shovel than go to hell running a show!" pleaded the earnest young Salvationist.

The words seemed to pierce the heart of the manager, but with an effort he mastered his emotions, and, getting up, he walked out of the Hall. On Tuesday night, he left the town with his company, and Jimmy thought he had seen the last of him.

CHAPTER II

A PLEASING SQUEAL

The scene now changes to the town (Continued on page 10)



A Well-Dressed Gentleman Came Forward.

The sound came nearer and nearer. They were now outside the Hotel, and as the manager rose from his easy chair and peered through the window, he saw that they were forming a ring. It was a little band of Salvationists.

The manager had often seen them in the various cities he had been in, and for some reason or other, had always respected them. It was not that he knew much about their work, their beliefs, or their aims, but he instinctively felt that they were good people and that they sacrificed themselves for others. He had attended Sunday School when he was a boy, and had heard it repeated often that Jesus Christ had said, "If any man will come after Me let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me." Self-Denial, therefore, was the pathway to Heaven, and those who practised it, were, he had no doubt, travelling to that better world they sang so much about.

What were they singing now? He was getting intensely interested.

"We're travelling home to Heaven above,

Will you go

To sing the Saviour's dying love;

Will you go?

He threw away his cigar. "Oh, phaw! what's the matter with me this morning?" he said impatiently. "I never felt so impressed with such things in all my life."

cigar though. It was of the best brand—right from Havana—but the fumes almost choked him.

The girl was now singing a solo, and he was struck by the remarkably rich tones of her voice, as well as by the sweet words. He never forgot that verse—it seemed as if engraved upon his heart for ever after.

"Love divine from Jesus flowing,
Living waters, rich and free;
Wondrous love without a limit,
Flowing from Eternity.

Boundless Ocean,
I would cast myself on Thee."
"I must go and hear that girl sing again," said the manager. And he did.

CHAPTER II

A STARTLING CONVERSATION

Young Jimmy — had left his home in the East some years previous, and had come to Edmonton prospecting for gold. His outfit simply consisted of a pick, a shovel, and a grizzly, and day after day he would carefully shovel and sift the sand of the river, in search of the precious gold dust. He was not very successful, however, and when he had not sufficient gold dust collected to pay for a square meal, he would take his gun and go off for a day's shooting on the prairie, returning with a fine bag of prairie chickens, partridges, loons, geese, and hares. As he had a tender spot in his heart for the Army Officers, Jimmy would

WITH THE SALVATION ARMY MOTOR VAN

A "War Cry" Representative Spends a Week-End With the Charioteers and Gathers Some Interesting News as to Their Activities in the Rural Parts of Manitoba

AN opportunity was afforded the "War Cry" representative of joining The Salvation Charioteers for a weekend, the scene of action being Boissevain, Man.

The branch line train which conveyed him thither was by no means in a hurry to reach its destination, being frequently held up by herds of inconsiderate cattle on the tracks, a

the Province, the Charioteers have been remarkably successful in spreading the "good news" of Salvation and had much to inform the willing ears of the "War Cry" man of their many adventures through prairie, bush and swamp. No less than forty-five towns and villages have been visited, as well as smaller places. Up to date fifty-six Meetings have been conducted in

the first opportunity she would give herself up to Him.

The Charioteers happening along, in a providential way presented that opportunity, and the woman availed herself of it to come back to the God whose pleadings she had resisted long ago. This incident left a profound impression on the minds of the people of this little Manitoba town.

Fire Flag to assist in the Meetings with their prayers and appreciative good will.

Some of the inhabitants of the villages have regarded the Motor Chariot's intrepid occupants with no little awe, and when the drum was gotten out and lustily beaten and the cornets played, this was intensified. On one occasion, after a night's Meeting, one man gazed in wonderment at members of the Chariot Crew in overalls doing some repairs to the van. "So you are just ordinary fellows," he gasped in tones of astonishment that, to the Salvationists, was most comical.

Several stories might be related of farmers who, being helped by The Army in their early struggles for existence in this country, are now doing well.

One prosperous farmer told the Charioteers that when The Army placed him on a farm some twelve years ago he had scarcely a cent in his possession. Now he owns a large stretch of land, a fine herd of cattle, some magnificent teams of horses and a comfortable home. His children attend High School and the family are well-known and respected in the community. The farmer frankly acknowledged his indebtedness to The Army and said "I owe all that I am now to the assistance given me by The Army in those early days."

Hospitality and appreciation of their efforts have been shown the Chariot Crew on all sides, many expressions wishing that The Army would come more often being heard everywhere. This helped to make up in abundance for the bad roads, swamps, storms and other inconveniences which fall to the lot of the travelling camper. Hanging on to the tent pegs on a dark, stormy night in one's night attire is not the most pleasant of experiences, but blessings afforded in other directions and the results so much in evidence at the Meeting, offset all these minor discomforts considerably.

The gathering at Boissevain was typical of the many other weekends already spent by the Charioteers. Starting out immediately after supper, leaving behind all equipment not necessary, the small town of Ninga was reached after a journey of several miles. Halting outside the most prominent building, which happened to be a bank, the platform was erected and the Meeting commenced. Children ran out of their homes, followed at a more leisurely pace by their elders. Farm hands and people at work in the neighboring fields also stopped to listen and read the boldly worded texts on the side of the car. The manager of the village store, seeing that his customers had left him idle, brought out chairs for them to sit upon. Others, at the invitation of the Charioteer leader, Ensign Fred Mundy, took up their position right in front of the

(Continued on page 10)



Some Visitors to the Camp. The Indian Woman is over 100 years old.

prairie fire, and finally the bursting of one of the driving cylinders of the engine.

This meant a considerable delay while an examination was made and the situation discussed from every angle by the group of passengers gathered around the locomotive. The children, not being over-anxious, seized the opportunity by indulging in a romp over the prairie, picking wild flowers and chasing butterflies.

Finally the engine was patched up and at an uncertain speed limped into the destination aforementioned. Boissevain was found to be a pretty little spot of about eight hundred inhabitants, the centre of a large farming community. The Motor Chariot and Crew were located in their camp pitched on a lot adjacent to the home of an extremely hospitable old Salvationist couple, under whose friendly care the Charioteers were abiding for the weekend.

Sunburnt and in the pink of condition, hard as nails and inured to the many discomforts of camp life, full of zeal and fire for the Salvation of souls, the Salvation Charioteers were found to be just as full of enthusiasm for their project as when they first started from Winnipeg some five weeks before.

In their quest of seeking for souls who live in the remote "byways" of

the open air and also inside where bulls have been available with an estimated total attendance of nearly fourteen thousand persons. Twelve Meetings have also been held for young people. A number of conversions have taken place, including two who knelt at the drum-head.

The previous weekend Meetings held at Holmfeld and Killarney were exceptionally blessed, both in results and the reception accorded the Charioteers by the people. The Chariot Crew were strengthened by reinforcements from Winnipeg in the shape of Ensign Tom Mundy, whose solos, accompanied by his concertina and messages were a welcome addition to the Meetings.

At Holmfeld, a small place, a thrilling Salvation scene was enacted, when in the crowd which pressed around the van a woman signified her desire to be saved. After kneeling voluntarily at the drum-head and finding peace, she related her story.

It appeared that some years ago she had attended The Army Meetings at Brandon with her husband. In these Meetings the Spirit of God spoke to her, but, refusing to yield, she went out of the gatherings unconverted. Then a calamity befell her in the death of her husband, after which sad event she promised God that at

Like its famous namesake, Killarney, the next place visited, boasts of beauty of lakes and fields, and here amongst pleasant surroundings stirring Salvation Meetings were held.

The street Meeting held in the busy main thoroughfare packed with automobiles and people, was thronged by crowds. Some four hundred men, women and children stood around the platform drinking in with astonishing eagerness the message of life. The solos and messages of the Mundy Brothers, as well as the burning testimonies of the other members of the Crew, fell upon ears which were not altogether unresponsive. Christians stood in the crowd and enjoyed the old-time fusillade preaching of the Gospel, and many a fervent "Amen" and "Praise the Lord" was heard.

The town hall, which was engaged for the Sunday night Meeting, is in appearance well worthy of the town of Killarney, and besides being spacious, is well built. In this building a rousing Salvation Meeting was held at the conclusion of which seven seekers came forward.

In the course of their "journeyings" the Charioteers have met many old comrades and friends of The Army in the smaller places visited. These have given the Officers an extremely warm reception and have rallied around the dear old Blood and



(1) Repairing a Breakdown. (2) Getting Dinner Ready—an Indian Peddler Seems Very Interested. (3) Early Morning Ablutions by the Roadside.

WITH startling suddenness Mr. Warren G. Harding, President of the United States, was stricken by death on Thursday, Aug. 2nd. The news came as a great shock to all and called forth multitudinous messages of sympathy for the bereaved family and the people of the United States.

On behalf of the Canadian nation Premier MacKenzie King sent the following message:

"My colleagues in the government join with me in expressing deepest sympathy with you in your great bereavement. Your grief is shared not alone by the people of the United States, but in very real measure by the people of Canada. We recall with deep feeling the words spoken but a few days ago by Mr. Harding on the occasion of the visit of the President and yourself to our country. In like spirit and sincerity we express to the people of the United States, in the loss they have sustained, the profound sympathy of the people of Canada."

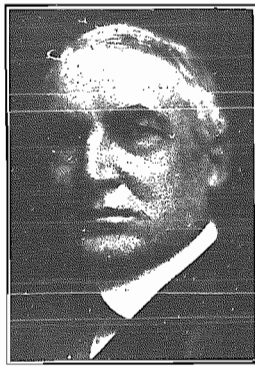
"In the feelings of international friendship between the republic and ourselves, never stronger than they are today, we trust there may be something of consolation to you and to our neighbors in this hour of sorrow which we all share."

"Harding paid sacrifice for high purpose," read one newspaper heading to a report of his death. *Strangulatus pro republica*, wrote Garfield as he lay, struck down by the bullet of a disappointed office seeker. "Slain for the Republic" may well be the epitaph for other Presidents whose physical end was no less certainly hurried by the exacting duties of their office.

The late President was undertaking a long and strenuous journey, commencing June 20th, in an effort to "bring the government closer to the people and the people closer to the government." He strove to achieve that purpose by personally visiting

Canada, in common with the United States and the world, mourns the death of Warren G. Harding—The first President to visit Canada—His last plea was for more of the Christ spirit—Was a warm friend of The Army.

the remote sections of the United States, meeting the people and learning their problems first hand. It was



The Late President Harding

his intention to ultimately visit the Canal zone, Porto Rico and the Virgin Islands.

Warren Harding was the first President of the United States to visit Canada while in office. His visit, which was heralded all over the Dominion, occurred only a week before his death. While great guns thundered out a salute such as given to royalty, President Harding entered Vancouver Harbor Thursday, July 26th. Tremendous manifestations of welcome were given by great crowds of people and the President was the guest of honor at state banquets given by the Dominion and Provincial governments. Speaking before 40,000 people he delivered a message of warm friendship and expressed the hope that his visit might result in continued and increased friendship between the two countries.

The Winnipeg "Free Press" strikes the right note in the following comment:

"We in Canada will feel a very special measure of sympathy with our American kinsmen in their national tragedy. We, too, are an American people with an understanding of our neighbors, which is part of our birthright and which is yearly strengthened by the flying shuttles of business interests and blood connections. The native friendship of the two countries for one another breaks out, upon favorable occasions, in great spontaneous demonstrations. It was but yesterday that President Harding was

the honored guest of Canada, speaking to us words of friendship and appreciation with a sincerity, transparent and captivating; and picturing in language which will become classic, the parallel, friendly futures of the two lands. He was the first President to visit us; but in this, too, perhaps he set a precedent that all his successors will take care to honor. We share with our American friends their grief in the loss of their leader; and join with them in paying our measure of respect to the worth of Warren G. Harding."

President Harding was a thorough Christian man, and was constantly, in his public utterances, urging his countrymen to give spiritual and religious influences a greater place in the national and individual life.

His last public speech was a plea for "more of the Christ spirit, more of the Christ practice and a new abiding concentration to reverence for God." A striking spectacle this, the head of a great nation preaching the Gospel throughout the land and advocating as a panacea incomparable for all the economic and political ills that beset us, nothing less than a spiritual revival.

The late President was a warm friend and admirer of The Salvation Army and on many occasions gave public expression to his views regarding the good work The Army is doing. In a message to the New York "Warrior" on the occasion of the Home Service Campaign, he said, "Having seen much of the useful patriotic work of The Salvation Army in all parts of the country, and having an opportunity to familiarize myself with its work both here and abroad during the war, I am very glad indeed to give my endorsement to your campaign for extension of its efforts. The Salvation Army surely deserves well the help of all appreciative and loyal Americans and I wish you all success."

"LOOK MUMMIE! I chased 'im till I got 'im. I'm going to give 'im chick weed to eat an everything."

This was from a little girl who ran up excitedly to her mother showing the minnow she had caught in her little sand pail while wading out in the lake.

It was interesting to see the various ways this second batch of fresh-air children were having a good time down at Sandy Bay. Some were building wonderful castles in the sand; a little chap said to another "Aw you haven't got any chimney to your castle, an if you don't have a chimney you'll get smoked out."

One real good feat of building in the sand was a citadel with a large platform and a long line of steps leading up to it. On each side of this citadel were the letters S. A. done by laying shells in order. There were the grounds around it with shrubbery and plants stuck here and there and a fence that was topped with shells all around in fine style.

We then had to be escorted into the house to "see the real fire-place where Santa Claus comes down, an where we have a big fire at night and sat around and sang songs."

One proud little girl insisted that we go to her room to see what they had there; several sand pails nearly full of minnows, caught while wading in the water.

Overhearing a remark about how the grounds are improving, an older boy straightened up and proudly said "I tell you we've been helping clear it up here. See that big pile down there, that's where we're going to have a dandy bonfire."

On Sunday, though the bats and folks were just about still the little folk had a happy day. At a quarter to eleven the bell called the children together for Sunday School. To attend this, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morris, Lieut.-Colonel Phillips and Commandant Carroll motored over from Winnipeg. About half a dozen visitors from nearby camps joined with us. Brigadier Goodwin opened the Meeting and then turned

At Sandy Bay Fresh-Air Camp

What a 'War Cry' representative observed of the doings and sayings of the second fifty

it over to the Chief Secretary. A most suitable song it was when the seven mothers with the flock of little ones joined in singing that lovely old song, "When mothers of Salem their

ful it is for us each to become a strong swimmer, able even to go against the tide and resist temptation as Jesus did when it comes to us. It was good

The Kids Who Wait Your Answer Down Our Way

When you're planning your vacation and are wondering what you'll take

On your visits to the mountains and the sea;
When you're grinning at the fun you'll have a-swimming in the lake,
Won't you stop a moment—please—and think of me?
I am Tommy, Bill, and Jimmy, I am Alice, Kate, and Mae,
We're the kind who live in houses close at hand,
Where the streets are awful narrow and there ain't no place to play,
And you don't see much except big walls of brick.

If you come down in our district in the summer time at night,

When the sun has left the sky all hot and red,
You will find the sidewalks crowded and the stoops all jammed up tight.

At a time when kids like us should be in bed;
For the wind that blows at night time in the woods and by the sea
Gets all used up before it finds our street.
And the rooms stay hot and sticky and you wonder how 'twill be
In the morning when the sun pours down more heat.

In the clinics where we have to go we hear the doctors say

That the thing we need to make us well and strong
Is a few weeks in the country, with good food and sleep and play—
Oh, we wonder if you'll help us go along!

We'll be ready for the starting just as soon as school is done,
Tommy, Bill, and Jimmy, Alice, Kate, and Mae,
There will be a bunch of happy kids if each of you sends one
Of the kids who wait your answer down our way.

—William H. Matthews in New York Evening Post.

children brought to Jesus." Through testimony, the interesting talk given by Commandant Carroll, and the lesson taken by Ensign Saunders, there was put before the children the great need of opening the door of the heart

at the close to hear some of the visitors from nearby camps say they had received real blessing from being present in this little meeting.

In the afternoon there was an informal gathering of the mothers and

children, when story telling and singing were enjoyed, the youngsters taking an active part in little solos and duets.

The evening showed a pleasant scene with the crowd sitting around on logs on the lake and around the great bonfire. While the flames leaped so high the song swelled out "Shine, shine just where you are," then after many songs and choruses, when the fire was dying down and the evening shadows falling there rang out softly the old song, "Abide with me."

Monday forenoon was happy with the anticipation of the big time of games, races and contests in the afternoon. Grown folks and children had such a good time in this Field Day part of the program, and the little tots were also made happy in the distribution of prizes at the supper table. —E. L.

FAMILY WON FOR GOD

Good Work in Progress at Kelowna

A number of conversions have taken place at Kelowna recently, a remarkable case among them being that of a whole family coming to God.

The commencement of this matter was last Fall when Sister Mrs. Sands, an old and tried Soldier of Kelowna Corps, made a trip to the Old Country and early this summer she returned, bringing with her the family which had been so long beloved. These were nominally Christians but quite ignorant of the need or reality of a personal Salvation. Having booked their passage as part of a Salvation Army conducted party under the leadership of Brigadier Baugh, they came into contact with The Army and arriving at Kelowna they, very naturally, came to the Meetings, and shared in the rousing welcome accorded Sister Mrs. Sands. The first to be saved was the daughter, the following Sunday the mother and the father made their way to the Penitent-Form, and the next Sunday the father sought and found the Saviour's pardoning grace. Now they are unitedly serving and praising God. —G. W. M.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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General Order

Officers will please observe that the Annual Harvest Festival celebrations will be held during the month of September upon the dates fixed as they apply to the various Provinces.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Commandant:

Adjutant Hardy, Calgary III.

To be Ensign:

Captain Amanda Otterkill, Grace Hospital, Winnipeg.

HENRY C. HODDER,
COMMISSIONER.

Editorial Notes

General William Booth

Another year has gone its round, making the eleventh since William Booth, The Founder of The Salvation Army, laid down his sword. Some memories of his eventful life, including an incident that occurred at Ottawa, will be found on the opposite page. We commend them to the perusal of our readers.

Each succeeding anniversary of this character is a reminder to us all that we also, by treading in our Founder's footsteps, "can make our lives sublime, and departing, leave behind us, footprints on the sands of time." We have from William Booth many great and precious legacies. First and foremost of these is the example he set of constant and untiring devotion to soul-saving.

Many thousands who have been freed from the soul-deadening influences of religious formalism, thank God that he strenuously insisted that a living faith which shows itself in works is necessary to Salvation.

Thousands who are now living holy lives, to the glory of God and the satisfaction of their own souls, are filled with gratitude that he was commissioned by his Great Lord, Commander, to raise up an Army which should unhesitatingly teach Scriptural holiness.

Thousands of Officers now at work in our ranks in this land rejoice that through him God has given them an opportunity to spend their lives in such glorious and noble service as that in which they are engaged.

In this issue is an appeal from our Commissioner to all Salvationists and friends to unite in a great effort for the raising of funds for a William Booth Memorial Training College in Winnipeg. How better could all those who have been influenced by the life and labors of William Booth show their appreciation than by helping to erect this Memorial?

America's Great Loss

The American nation and the world have sustained a great loss in the death of so eminent and estimable a man as President Warren G. Harding.

The late President was a kind and lovable character, an out and out Christian man, and one who held the confidence and affection of the whole American nation, and was much respected abroad.

THE GENERAL'S VISIT POSTPONED

The Commissioner has received a cable informing him that the General's visit to Brandon and Moose Jaw has been cancelled for the time being, although it is the General's intention to conduct Meetings at these two centres while passing through Canada West, enroute to Japan next year.

While our readers and friends in these cities will be disappointed that there should be any delay in the visit of the General, yet they will be gratified to learn that it is still the General's intention to visit them in the near future.

The Chief-of-the-Staff

To Conduct Winnipeg Congress

The Commissioner has received word that it is the intention of the Chief-of-the-Staff, Commissioner Higgins, to conduct the Fall Congress at Winnipeg. This information will be joyously received by our readers. We hope to give further particulars in a future issue of the "War Cry." To know that this visit is possible in the Chief-of-the-Staff's very busy life, will be very gratifying to all concerned.

The French President goes so far as to say that it is a world disaster which may have a wide effect on the present status of world affairs.

We believe, however, that God reigns and that He is certainly guiding the destinies of the American and British peoples, as well as other nations. We rest assured in the thought therefore, that "our Father God is at the helm" and that this seeming catastrophe may result in making still stronger the ties that bind the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. This will certainly make for world peace.

Prophecy Fulfilled

In his article on page ten Adjutant Hedley Jones refers to a prophecy fulfilled by the taking of Jerusalem by the British. We are reminded by this of another remarkable prophecy uttered over two thousand years ago which has had a striking fulfilment, showing that when God said, "I watch over my work to perform it." He meant it.

In Exodus 30:1, the Angel says: "There shall be no more a prince of the land of Egypt." Because of its wickedness the Lord condemned the ancient empire to perpetual vassalage under foreign rulers.

The "Sunday School Times," in calling attention to this prophecy says: "Egypt has a larger population descended from the old native stock than any of the ancient empires. Yet she has had no native ruler out of this stock since the Persian Cambyses conquered the country in the year 527 B.C., two thousand four hundred and fifty years ago."

"God has seen to it that no Egyptian of the old stock should be a prince in Egypt. Cambyses became ruler forty-five years after the prophecy was uttered. Then came one foreign ruler or dynasty after another, including the Romans, Arabs, Turks, a Kurd in the great Saladin, the Mameluke slaves and other Turks, down to the present Albanian family.

"So Egypt has had no native ruler since the days of the prophets. Let those who are inclined to cast doubt on the Scriptures take note of this fact."

Forward Canada West!

William Booth Memorial Training College and New Territorial Headquarters to be Erected in Winnipeg at Cost of \$140,000.00

THE COMMISSIONER

OUTLINES THE ARMY'S NEEDS IN THE CANADA WEST TERRITORY AND MAKES AN URGENT APPEAL TO SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS

OUR readers will undoubtedly have heard that it has been definitely decided to erect a William Booth Memorial Training College and a Territorial Headquarters in Winnipeg.

In the rapid advance of Canada and for the better manipulation and organization of The Salvation Army, it became a necessity a few years back to divide the Territory, with Headquarters at the East in Toronto and the West in Winnipeg. The benefits are perhaps more particularly in the interests of the development of the West.

For the carrying out of the full purpose of this division, it is necessary to have an adequate and up-to-date Headquarters.

The machinery and organization of The Army is far-reaching and essential. Hitherto we have been laboring under considerable disadvantage and, in consideration of advancements already made and the ever-growing demands upon us, we desire to place ourselves in an adequate position Territorially to meet the needs. For this, \$40,000.00 will be required.

THE WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL TRAINING COLLEGE is equally necessary. The cramped condition of our present Training Institution, the lack of class rooms and separate rooms for study and quiet for those in training has been a great drawback, and Western Canada cannot afford to be behind.

Between fifty and sixty young men and women are trained annually for the various branches of The Army's work which extends from Port Arthur to Vancouver westerly, and to Alaska in the north. As the country develops a still larger number will enter for training. The Army has proved its value to the community; it also proved its worth in the great World War, and we must yet do better. For this scheme \$100,000.00 will be needed.

General William Booth, our beloved Founder, was ever obsessed with an unquenchable passion to efficiently train men and women to carry forward the great work that God made him the Founder of, and no worthier Memorial could be erected in Canada West to his memory than a Training College for this purpose.

The month of November has been set aside for a Special Appeal throughout the entire Territory and I call upon Soldiers, Converts, Friends, yea, all interested in The Army's great work to help us erect these two new buildings.

Here is an opportunity worthy of the grit and zeal of all. Let no one be left out. In helping, you will be helping others, and the blessing of those for whom we labor will be yours, and the blessing of Him for Whom we toil will not be wanting.

Cheques or postal orders can be made payable to

Yours in the Service of God and the people,

Henry C. Hodder

COMMISSIONER

A CALL TO THE FRONT

WANTED—for the next Session of Training, commencing

October 9th, a number of consecrated young men and women. To those who are anxious to use their time and talents in building up the Kingdom of God—and thus laying up treasure in Heaven—this is an opportunity the angels would covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your opportunities. You cannot recall the past, but the future is YOURS.

Apply TO-DAY to:—BRIGADIER SIMS,

Candidates' Department,
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Memories of the Founder

This month we commemorate the Eleventh Anniversary of his laying down the sword—An occasion for all Salvationists to unite in praising God that William Booth was inspired by God to commence The Salvation Army

AUGUST 20th of this year marks the eleventh anniversary of the promotion to Glory of General William Booth, our revered Founder.

We of The Salvation Army, who owe our opportunities of working for God and the salvation of men to the uncompromising and continual devotion to duty of our revered Founder, again take the opportunity of expressing our appreciation of his sterling qualities, and of giving glory to God for His gracious guidance and sustenance of His servant through all the conflicts and trials of his lengthy and stirring career.

"William Booth," says his biographer, Harold Begbie, "is likely to remain for many centuries one of the most central figures in human history."

More and more as the years pass he stands in the eyes of the world as the Champion of Practical Christianity in word and deed—as a man who, through good and evil report, held to his principles, who set going and maintained the greatest religious enterprise of the world's history in the face of apparently insurmountable difficulties, and who, by precept and example, stirred the whole Christian Church to activity and a renewed pursuit of the ends for which it exists.

"From the very first," to quote his biographer again, "with more than one shrewd mind helping him, the General set about organizing the zeal and fervor of his followers. He called men and women by the most violent means to his side, but once at his side he disciplined them into orderly legions. . . . He had a detecting instinct for cant, a violent detestation for professional unctious, and a perfect loathing for the pernicious egoism of certain religious bodies. . . . Many hard phrases did he rap out when approached by men obsessed by introspective religion. He had one test, an infallible, and a scriptural test, for all talkers: 'What do you do? What are you willing to give up?' He cut short those who wanted to discuss doctrinal refinements with the instruction 'Go and do something.'"

In a striking letter sent to the Founder by the late Professor Goldwin Smith, of Toronto, occurs the following:

"It is a signal testimony to the spiritual power of the Founder of Christendom that so many centuries after His death such a work should be done under His

Ottawa in 1907 that the following interesting happening took place as related by one of Lord Grey's daughters. General Booth, she said, kept to his own apartments, as a general rule, but on the evening of his departure while they were in the midst of a great dinner-party, one of the members

our chairs, while flunkies in scarlet stood with dishes in their hands like so many statues looking down at us. I am afraid a great many people, overcome by the oddity of the situation, had to put their handkerchiefs to their mouths; but no sooner had we got up from our knees, the ladies in their silks and diamonds, and the men in their uniforms and orders, than my father exclaimed with the greatest enthusiasm and with immense earnestness 'Wasn't that a beautiful prayer? I think that was the most beautiful prayer I ever listened to!'"

In the concluding chapter of the biography Mr. Begbie says:

"It was William Booth who demonstrated that the spiritual nature of man is a fact of human experience. Others were more eloquent and more intellectually brilliant in arguing that the spiritual nature of man was at least a tenable hypothesis, but no man so decisively proved this spiritual nature to be a fact. In nearly every climate and among nearly every people, the most civilized and the most savage, he appealed to the moral nature of man, and by the power of his plea transformed the worst of men, even the lowest and the most abased into good citizens capable of extreme self-sacrifice. . . . It was William Booth who taught the world that the first thing to do in seeking to turn a bad man into a good man is to make him feel that you really care for him, really care whether he sinks or swims."

Salvationists all, from whatever sphere or condition of life we have been called, whether it is for having been raised through the operations of The Army from degradation and misery to hope, salvation and happiness, or for the opportunities which have been given to us thereby for the more than glorious, Christlike work of blessing and saving others—all unite in praise to God that William Booth was raised up, inspired to commence, and so providentially guided in the formation and development of the great organization of which he was so long the honored head.



WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder of The Salvation Army
Born April 10, 1829. Died August 20th, 1912

inspiration and in His name. I read the other day the assertion that the name of Caesar was the greatest in history. There is at least one in history greater than Caesar's and far more beneficent: that name under which The Salvation Army has been arrayed."

It was during his visit to

of his staff came in to announce that the General wished to say good-bye to his host and hostess. "After he had shaken hands with my father and mother," says this lady, "the General suddenly announced that he was going to pray, and then and there we all had to get up and kneel down at

Chief Secretary's Notes

The information contained in last week's "War Cry" concerning the Commissioner's health will have been received with much regret by our readers. As stated, the General has arranged for the Commissioner to have a rest for a time in order that he may be restored to normal health. No one regrets this indisposition more than the Commissioner himself, who had planned out his work for the future, covering many weeks to come. We shall specially pray for both Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, knowing that an all-wise Providence overrules and that He will hearken to the

petitions which are raised on behalf of our Leaders.

We have every reason to believe that the Commissioner, with Mrs. Hodder, will be present at the Congresses in various parts of the Territory, now being arranged.

Major Larson writes as follows:—"We have just concluded our first Motor Campaign. It covered 1100 miles and we visited all the Corps south and east of Edmonton."

"We have gone through hills and valleys, over good roads and rough, sometimes winding our way down the hillsides, with depths of hundreds of feet alongside. At times, Mrs. Larson

preferred to walk, rather than ride in the car. Through it all, everything has turned out well, for which we give thanks to the Almighty."

"Besides the Corps, we visited several of the Outposts and outlying districts. We were able to fill all our appointments. The main party consisted of Mrs. Larson and myself, with our boy, Ben. At places we took the neighboring Officers to the next Corps and altogether we had a most blessed time. The Campaign was brought to a close in Vegreville on Sunday night with a splendid Meeting and three good cases at the Mercy-Seat for Salvation. I played my cornet and Ben his baritone. Mrs. Lar-

son looked after the piano and guitar."

Just before the Commissioner left for England, he inaugurated a special Campaign to be carried out in his absence. That this was a success will be seen by the results, which we are now able to give:

Division	Souls Saved	Soldiers & Recruits Made
Training School	70	23
Manitoba	62	44
S. Saskatchewan	49	30
N. Saskatchewan	125	95
Southern Alberta	16	18
Northern Alberta	26	14
S. Brit. Columbia	77	34
N. Brit. Columbia	24	39
Totals	449	288

MAGAZINE PAGE 8

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

MONUMENT TO HERO

A statue of General Sir John Moore was recently set up in the town of Shorncliffe, Kent, England. It will remind Britishers of a fine man and a hero, but it is an emblem of something more, of goodness, justice and courage—qualities which met in the heart and soul of the great soldier. The story of his deeds at Corunna is forever set in our minds by the fine poem "The burial of Sir John Moore."

It is not alone for his war record however that he is enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen. He is remembered above all things as a reformer of the army, one who swept away wrongdoing, injustice and brutality from the regiment with which he had to deal, and one who, in his own life, was a model of the discipline he imposed.

CHANGE IN AMERICAN FLAG

The Stars and Stripes is to be altered and all over the United States and in the embassies and consulates abroad new flags will have to be prepared.

The change, however, is not a very drastic one. It is not a change of design, but only one of proportion. There is to be a reduction of twelve and one-tenth per cent. in the length of the flag, the ratio of length to breadth being in future 1.67 to 1 instead of 1.90 to 1 as in the past.

LARGEST GLACIER MELTING

An expedition to the Rockies, sent out by the Smithsonian Institution, included in its work principally geology and natural history. The members report that the largest glacier in the Rockies has melted away for 38 yards on an average in each of the last four years.

SHACKLETON MEMORIAL

A movement is on foot in England to create a memorial to the late Sir Ernest Shackleton, the famous Antarctic explorer, to take the form either of some public erection to his memory or of relief to his dependents.

DUSTLESS STREET CLEANER

Winnipeg is the first city to adopt the dry, dustless system of street cleaning. Equipment, of which Mr. Blaney, formerly a Winnipeg man, is the designer, has been purchased after the tests made before the city's representatives. It was proved conclusively that the application of water or sweeping after sprinkling with dirt, was not the proper solution of the dirt problem, for after the wet machine had swept a given area, and time had been allowed for the street to dry, the dustless sweeper passed over the same surface and left it polished.

TREE GROWING COMPETITIONS

Encouraging progress is being made with the tree growing competitions being conducted at Biggar, Sask. This competition is the only one of its kind being carried on in Canada. The object is to encourage farmers to grow shelter belts, fruit plantations and ornamental shrubs.

TO REGISTER CHINESE

An order-in-council recently gazetted provides for the registration of all persons of Chinese origin and descent in Canada.

The registration, according to place of residence, has to be made with immigration inspectors or commissioners, customs officers, or members of the Royal Canadian Mounted police. Failing such officers, the Chinese may register with the postmaster of their district.

MANITOBA'S CROPS

There are 6,383,678 acres sown to crop in Manitoba this year, according to the annual figures compiled by the Department of Agriculture. This is a slight reduction over last year when there were 6,434,230 acres sown.

The figures are compiled from returns made by 13,856 farmers.

It is estimated the number of farms of more than ten acres each is 51,770.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

GLIMPSES AT PAST HAPPENINGS IN WESTERN CANADA.

No. II.—The Explorations of Mackenzie

THE life of Sir Alexander Mackenzie is a splendid example of dogged perseverance in the face of great difficulties, and as such is an incentive to young men of today to stick to their tasks until they win out. He started his career as a clerk in a counting house in Montreal. Sent out into the wilderness by the North West Fur Co. to trade with the Indians he displayed great courage and resource in battling with rivals. His reward was to be banished to Fort Chipewyan on Lake Athabasca. This was enough to discourage an ordinary man but Mackenzie emerged from the polar wilderness bearing a name that ranks with Cartier, La Salle and other intrepid pioneers.

A Mighty River

Away at his lonely post he dreamed of discovering a North West Passage, between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Flowing northwards he saw a mighty river, with a large tributary entering it from the far mountains of the west. To explore these rivers became his dominating ambition. Assuming all risks and costs of the expedition himself, he set out in June 1789 on a voyage down the Athabasca River. Through fog, rain and wind the canoes were headed north for nine days until Slave Lake was reached. Here a camp of Dog Rib Indians was found, who sought to discourage Mackenzie's men from proceeding further by dolefully prophesying that they would die of old age before they reached the ocean, that impassable falls were ahead and that monstrous tribes lived on the banks who would seek to kill them. Mackenzie's Indian guide refused to go on, so he was bodily put into the canoe and forced ahead at the end of a paddle. One night, however, he gave his watchers the slip. Mackenzie was forced to stop at an encampment of strange Indians and, failing to persuade any to act as guide, he seized one savage and hoisted him into a big canoe, making signs that he was to point the way.

Pushed Northward

For forty days they thus pushed on northward and Mackenzie's companions feared that they would be trapped in the icy wilderness if they did not soon return. He asked them to go on for another seven days, and when they came upon a desert of Eskimo village and their spirits rose, for they thought that they were now near the sea. Carried on by the swift current at a rate of several miles a day they soon reached the mouth of the mighty river. Here, to their great delight, they saw a school of whales spouting. They knew then that their journey was at an end—they had reached the sea. Erecting a post on shore, Mackenzie engraved the date on it—July 14, 1789, with the names of all the party.

It had taken them six weeks to reach the Arctic. It took them eight to return for they had to battle against the current all the way. In many places they had to track the canoes by a tow line, this work being greatly impeded by the heavier meadows along the shore, in which the men sank waist deep. They reached Fort Chipewyan on Sept. 12, after a hundred and two days' absence.

Mackenzie had proved that there was no North West Passage, and he had also discovered the great river which bears his name.

His next endeavor was to explore the Peace River and in May, 1793, he set out in a birch canoe, thirty feet long, with Alexander Mackay as first assistant, six Canadian voyageurs and two Indian hunters.

The Peace River was a raging torrent, flooded by the spring thaw, and the crew had hard work in beating upstream. For a week they struggled on and then the mountains were reached. The difficulties of travel increased for the river rushed between precipices in a sheet of tossing foam. By means of an eighty-foot tow line they pulled the canoe through the rapids, jumping from rock to rock or cutting a foothold with axes in the face of the precipice.

The men rebelled at this kind of work and angrily asserted that they wanted to go back. Mackenzie paid no heed to their murmurings but went ahead to view the gorge while they were partaking of food. The prospect was not bright. As far as he could see stretched a succession of cataracts fifty feet wide walled in by great precipices. No canoe could possibly go up such a river. He sent Mackay ahead to see how far the rapids extended and found that a portage of nine miles across the mountains was needed.

Herculean Labors

The canoe was pulled up the precipice by dint of herculean labors and nine miles was painfully got over. When they launched the canoe on the river again they saw another range of mountains ahead of them. All that kept the men from turning back was the thought of that awful nine-mile portage.

Thus far there had been no sign of Indians but as they proceeded upstream a number of savages suddenly appeared brandishing spears.

The men were panic-stricken but Mackenzie stepped boldly ashore and offered the Indians presents. They became friendly and told him that he was nearing a portage across the Divide. Next day he came to the end of the Peace River and discovered the source of the Fraser. He was the first white man to cross the Divide in the north.

Embarking on the Fraser, Mackenzie followed the river southward for a week. Meeting with more Indians he learned that there was a short way overland to the salt water. The men were told of the river bar and the journey overland commenced. The going was hard over slippery rocks and was much obstructed by fallen trees. On the first day they only made twelve miles. Two weeks later they came across totem poles of cedar and Mackenzie surmised that they were those of the coast tribes. Their feet were out and swollen, their boots worn out and their clothing torn to shreds and they were glad to embark on a stream in a native canoe. Past many Indian camps they went until at last they reached the blue sea—the sea that so many explorers had tried to reach but failed.

Mackenzie was in desperate straits however. Provisions had run short and ammunition was almost gone.

(Continued on p. 4)

SCOTLAND'S EMBLEM

Once upon a time, in the early known history of the country, the Danes made war with the Scots and invaded their land. The Danes did not believe in making any terms at night, but on one occasion they turned aside from their usual custom and bitterly regretted it.

As they were creeping noiselessly in the dark, one of the number, stepping upon a thistle with his bare feet, uttered a cry of pain. His cry awakened the Scots, who, springing to their arms, drove back the Danes with great slaughter and thus saved Scotland.

From that time the thistle has been the national flower of Scotland. Over the gate of the ruined palace of Linlithgow, where Queen Mary was born, the thistle is engraved with these words below: "Touch me who dare."

MAKERS OF VIOLINS

IN the village of Mittenwald, in the heart of the Bavarian highlands, live the men who manufacture the greater part of the world's supply of violins. Mittenwald has taken the place of Cremona. Of the 1,800 inhabitants of the village, over 800 are exclusively occupied with the manufacture of violins, and the output reaches 50,000 violins per annum. They are exported to all the countries of the world. Each family of violin makers has its own particular trade secret, a sort of trick of the trade, handed down from father to son, but for general instruction in violin-making an interesting school is carried on in the village.

BARBER'S VACUUM CLEANER

Instead of the time-honoured whisk-brooms, the handymen in Chicago barber shops are now "brushing" the clothes of patrons with small vacuum cleaners.

THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL

In the business year just completed 3,967 ships went through the Panama Canal, paying \$17,508,000 in tolls. This has beaten the best of previous years by more than 50 per cent.

LLOYD GEORGE'S BOOK

Hon. Lloyd George will issue a new book this autumn. It will be entitled "Where Are We Going?" and will be published in this country by Hodder & Stoughton, Toronto.

MEMORIAL TO COLUMBUS

It has been proposed that the largest lighthouse in the world be erected on Santo Domingo as a memorial to Christopher Columbus, to be paid for and supported by the twenty republics of the Western hemisphere.

while savages were all around them, evidently none too friendly.

On a large rock Mackenzie painted these words, "Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada, by land, the twenty second day of July, one thousand seven hundred and ninety three."

The explorers then started homeward. The difficulties of the return trip were just as numerous and at one time the men so completely lost heart that they threw everything they were carrying into the river. It took much patience and persuasion on Mackenzie's part to revive their spirits. At length, on Aug. 24, they reached Fort Chipewyan again. Thus did Mackenzie explore two mighty rivers and cross the Rockies. For his services he was knighted by the English King and the remainder of his life was spent quietly in Scotland.



A story showing the fateful consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkспен

CHAPTER II THE CROSS OR THE WORLD

THE whole church service that night seemed to particularly emphasize the truth that self-sacrifice was the only road to happiness and Heaven. Mabel's solo was especially impressive, and she sang it with much apparent feeling:

"Must Jesus bear the Cross alone,

And all the world go free?

No, there's a Cross for every one,

And there's a Cross for me."

The question in the song struck home like a dagger to at least one heart. The words of The Army Captain on the street corner had greatly affected Will Parker, and the strange

and he judged they were inwardly applauding the beautiful sentiments.

"But it all seems to end in sentiment," thought Will. "Hardly any of this congregation ever think of putting into practice the truths they hear declared in sermon and song Sunday after Sunday. They put their own interests first, every time; they are all madly engaged in rushing after wealth, pleasure, or fame; they are anything but separate from the world, for they set the fashions for all the rest of the townfolk, and yet they sing about bearing the Cross, following Jesus, and travelling to Heaven. And I am 'tarred with the same brush,' was the conclusion he reached,

mind, as he walked homeward. Suddenly the sound of a drum arrested his attention.

"I guess The Salvation Army prayer meeting is in full swing," he said to himself. "I feel like going for a while to hear that young Captain again."

He made his way to the Hall, therefore, an old sail-loft, above a store, and, entering it, sat down to watch proceedings.

A number of penitents were kneeling at the front praying to God, and several red-guernseyed Army Soldiers knelt by their side to counsel them. Busy fliters moved from seat to seat dealing with anxious souls, and the Captain, with his coat off, directed the whole forces from the platform.

"Well, it is certainly a great contrast to the highly respectable and stiffly formal service we have up in the church," thought Will, "these people are desperately in earnest about getting sinners to seek the Saviour. They seem to regard their Meetings as a fight with the powers of darkness for men's souls, instead of a mere gathering for the worship and adoration of the Deity. This is Christian warfare, indeed."

Several of the converts now gave their testimonies, expressing their determination to bear the Cross of Christ, be obedient to the Spirit and follow Jesus every day.

"Are there any more who will take up their Cross this night before we bring the Meeting to a close?" called out the Captain.

"Yes, I will," said Will Parker, jumping to his feet.

"Then come forward to the Mercy-Seat, brother, and we will continue our Prayer Meeting," said the Captain.

So Will knelt at the old bench they had consecrated to the use of penitents, and promised God, that by His grace, he would be His true Soldier, come what might. He had made his choice between the way of the Cross, and the path of the world.

(To be continued)

SAVED IN PRISON

A man in his testimony said recently:

"About two years ago I was sitting in a prison cell. Though my misdeeds I was separated from my wife and children, and my heart was almost broken. While there, in my misery, God spoke to my heart. I dropped on my knees and cried for pardon, which He gave me on the spot." Restored to his family, he and his wife are now Salvationists, and the children attend the Junior Meetings.

SUMMARY OF CHAPTER I

Your young people were on their way to church in a Nova Scotia town one Sunday evening when their attention was arrested by a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning message of the Officer profoundly affected Will Parker, the only son of well-to-do parents, and he spoke up in defence of The Army when the others ridiculed it. In reply to the criticism of his friend, Mabel Cameron, as to why The Army started its work in such a quiet little town, he said: "Perhaps it is sent by God to stir some of us up a bit regarding our duty to the unfortunate and erring."

CHAPTER I — (Continued)

"Really, Mr. Parker, I think you ought to be a minister," said Mabel, with a toss of her head, "or perhaps you are thinking of joining The Salvation Army, and helping them in this stirring up business."

Her covert sneer brought a flush to the young man's cheek, but he replied calmly. "I consider that you have paid me a compliment, Miss Cameron. Nobody has suggested to me before that I was worthy of filling such high and important positions. The only thing they have told me I am fit for, is to pile up dollars."

"Well, it isn't everybody who can do that, on a large scale," said Mabel, "and I advise you to get all you can while you have the chance. What is the use of making one's self miserable by giving up all that makes life pleasant and interesting? I say enjoy yourself, get rich, get famous, and you will probably do more good than these who preach the gospel of self-denial."

"That is the first time I have heard you come out so strong on such matters," Miss Mabel, said Charlie Easton, "your gospel is, evidently, 'Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die!'"

"And isn't yours the same, sir?" said the girl somewhat sharply.

"Oh, yes, no use denying it," said the blunt Charlie. "We're all tarred with the same brush."

"Tarred, sir!" said the indignant girl. "Do you mean to imply that we are black sheep?"

"Well, no, not exactly," said the confused young man, "perhaps I should have said whitewashed."

"You have evidently forgotten your manners, Mr. Easton," said Mabel, and, turning from him, she entered the church, which they had reached by this time.

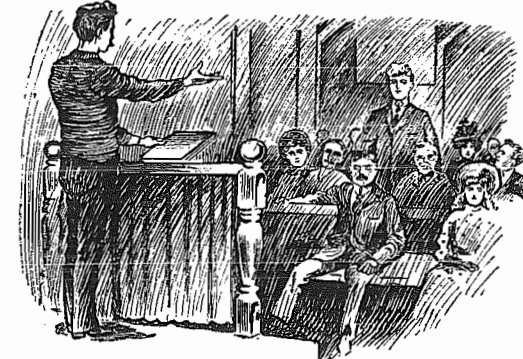
"In my opinion, you've evidently put your foot in it, Charlie," said Will.

Then both young men made their way to the seats occupied by their choir.

PLAYING FAIR WITH THE CHIEF

Jacob Hamlin, who lived in southern Utah fifty years ago, when the pioneers frequently had trouble with the Indians, was noted, writes a contributor to the "Youth's Companion," for his honesty. As spokesman for the white settlers he gained the confidence of the Indian Chiefs. To them he testified fair dealing, and they loved him for it.

"Take this horse," Hamlin said to



"I will," said Will Parker, jumping to his feet.

turn the ensuing conversation had taken had rather startled him.

As he gazed at the beautiful singer and remembered the sentiments she had uttered just a short time previously, he began to wonder, if, after all, the term, "Whitewashed" would not apply to her, and also to the majority of those who worshipped within the walls of that sacred edifice.

Would it apply to himself? he wondered. Was his religion just an outward profession? Was his supposed righteousness only a thin covering of respectability? Was it merely self-righteousness? Hark, what was that she was singing now?

"The consecrated Cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free, And then go home, my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me."

Will looked at his parents. They were evidently enjoying the singing,

his son, "and go over to Chief Big Feather and trade it for some Navajo blankets. Make a good trade."

The boy tied the horse to the horn of his saddle and led him to the reservation. "I want blankets for pinto," he said to the chief.

"How many?" asked Big Feather. "Go get the blankets and I'll tell you," the boy replied.

Big Feather brought armfuls of blankets from his wigwam and began

just as the song came to a finish.

He felt disgusted with himself, with everybody he knew, with the world at large.

As soon as the service was over he slipped out of church, and started to walk home alone. He wanted to collect his thoughts, to discover what had so suddenly upset him, and to plan out his future conduct.

It was plain to him that he had reached a crisis in his life. He had to choose between the Cross of Christ and the way of the world. Whatever was he to do? Must he give up all his ambitions, disappoint his father and mother, come boldly out from amongst his present associates, and avow himself a real warrior of Jesus Christ? Could he endure the ridicule that would be heaped upon him if he took such decisive steps?

All this passed rapidly through his

to put them in a pile. He had made a large pack before he paused, but the boy, remembering the words of his father, said, "More!" Big Feather made a second stack, and the boy was satisfied. He rode away with blankets that were worth twice as much as the horse he had traded for them!

"Well, dad," he said, when he reached home, "how's that for a good trade?"

Jacob Hamlin took the blankets

from the pony and piled them into a high stack. Then he split the stack in two. "Ride back to Big Feather at once with half these blankets. Tell him that Jacob Hamlin never drives an unfair bargain."

The boy rode slowly to the reservation. "Father sent these blankets back," he said sheepishly to the chief.

Big Feather smiled. "I knew he would," he said. "Jacob Hamlin, him honest man."

HAUNTED FOR NINE YEARS

(Continued from page 3)

of Victoria, B. C. Fourteen years have rolled by, and Jimmy is still fighting hard for God. An Open-Air is in progress in one of the main streets of the city, led by the Divisional Officer.

Jimmy stepped into the ring and commenced to tell the story of his conversion, mentioning the time and place.

When he had finished, a well-dressed gentleman, who had been standing amongst the crowd on the sidewalk, came forward and, addressing the D. O., said:

"Excuse me, sir, but I should like to sing." In a rich tenor voice, he then commenced singing:

"Love divine from Jesus flowing," etc.

He was evidently a professional singer, and the Soldiers stood spell-bound as the lovely words rang out clearly on the open air. The passers-by were also attracted, and the crowd increased as the song went on. The singer paused.

"The gentleman who has just spoken to you," he said, "probably does not remember me, but I know him well. I only met him once before, but ever since, his words to me on that occasion have been ringing in my ears wherever I have gone. I was manager of a theatrical company at that time, and wandered into The Army Hall at Edmonton, attracted by the sweet singing of an Army lass. My friend here spoke to me about my soul and I told him that I valued my position too much to give it up for Christ's sake. So I hung on to it and rejected Christ, but every time I have sung in public the words he spoke then seemed to come back to my memory: 'Far better to go to Heaven with a pick and shovel than go to Hell running a show,' was the sentence that haunted me for nine long years, until I knelt at the penitential form of The Salvation Army in Dawson City, Alaska, and promised to follow Christ. I left the theatrical business straightaway, and started to run a restaurant, and since then God has prospered me, only wish I had trusted Him years ago when His Spirit strove so mightily with me at Edmonton."

This was truly a pleasing and somewhat dramatic sequel to the incident of long ago, and Jimmy was delighted to meet once again, the gentleman for whose salvation he had prayed and toiled but seemingly without success.

ARMY OFFICER HONORED

Kaiser-i-Hind Medal for Work

Among Criminals

The name of Adjutant Lantash (Francis), of the Eastern Indian Territory, appeared in the recent list of King's Birthday honors. He is the recipient of the Kaiser-i-Hind Medal for work in the Karwal Nat. Criminal Settlement, Saidpur, Bengal. The Governor of the State sent the Adjutant a telegram of congratulation and Salvationists the world over will rejoice in the well-earned recognition of service.

The Adjutant is the third Officer to be thus honored, the other two being Commissioner Booth-Tucker and Adjutant Sheard, now in charge of the Moradabad Settlement.

KENYA'S SELF-DEIAL

Army comrades in Kenya Colony, East Africa, have just concluded their second Self-Deial Effort. In spite of trade depression, unemployment, and sickness, they have raised the sum of \$5,025, being an increase of \$1,125 over last year.

This amount is all the more creditable when it is remembered that Peter Peat, who is in charge of the work, has had the assistance of only two European Officers. The generosity of the public has been spontaneous, and from all around signs of sympathy have been marked.

WEEKLY SERMONETTE

"Behold the Bridegroom Cometh"

By Adjutant Hedley Jones, North Battleford

THE parable of the ten virgins as recorded in the 25th chapter of St. Matthew has often been used as a warning to the unsaved, but it seems to me that a deeper meaning is implied by Jesus.

Let us examine the difference between the two sets of virgins, trying to see why five were termed "wise" and five "foolish." The former were virgins who had heard that the bridegroom was coming again, and they set out to meet him. They had oil in their lamps which were burning brightly, but their wisdom lay in the fact that they took oil in their vessels with their lamps. They had a supply to the full extent of their capacity. The other five, the foolish ones, also had oil in their lamps which were burning brightly for the revised version says "their lamps were going out," when most needed. They too had heard that the bridegroom was coming and went forth to meet him. Their foolishness could not have consisted in that they slept, for the wise ones did the same, so it must be contained in the statement "they took no oil in their vessels with their lamps." They did not have a fullness according to their capacity. In consequence, they were not ready to meet the bridegroom and were left out.

In seeking to bring forth the deeper teaching of the parable in its relation to Holiness of heart and life, we are all agreed that the converted soul has a measure of the Holy Spirit for Paul says, "If we have not the Spirit of Christ, we are none of His." The converted soul is born of the Spirit, and the soul that is entirely sanctified has the fullness of the Spirit. Because the wise virgins had a full supply to the extent of their capacity they had the joy of entering in to the marriage supper of the Lamb, while the others who had neglected to obtain the fullness were left outside.

Are You Ready?

Reader, should the Lord come while you are reading these lines, how would He find you? Ready with your lamps trimmed and burning brightly, enjoying the fullness of the blessing of Holiness, or with the supply almost gone, lamp almost out and the feeling that you are not yet sanctified wholly, that you have not that Holiness without which no man shall see the Lord.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." Never in the history of Christendom has that cry arisen as during the past few years. "Jesus is coming" is the theme of many of God's messengers as never before. From

voice and pen, from press and platform we hear the cry, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh." We have only to read the signs of the times as left on record by Jesus in the 24th Chapter of Matthew to see that He must be near at hand, even at the door. One significant statement of Jesus was that "Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." That is the prophecy of an event that is now passing. Jerusalem was for 1260 years under the power of the Turks and is now under the power of its former owners, the Jews. Let us give heed to the sure word of prophecy, let us be among those who are waiting and ready for their Lord.

Hand of God Seen

The hand of God can plainly be seen in the way that Jerusalem was delivered from the Turks. General Allenby with the British Army lay near its city. Powerful guns were turned upon the city which could have destroyed all within a short space of time, but the General was a student of the Scriptures. He knew that God had promised the restoration of the Jews to their native land, and doubtless felt that God was doing so much more than by the destruction of the many historic spots so dear to Jew and Gentile alike, so he withheld the order that meant death and destruction. Yet Jerusalem must be taken, the Turk must be driven out, the work assigned him must be done. In his perplexity he wired to George and the reply came back that he was command and the responsibility was his. Still he hesitated, and again he wired to the Homeland, this time to His Majesty King George, and received a remarkable reply, one that has made me more than ever proud of our King, who read "Pray about it." Allenby did pray, and while he prayed a white flag appeared before the gate of Jerusalem. Without a shot being fired or a building damaged, the Turks made an unconditional surrender.

What had God done? He knows best how to fulfill His own promises, and now His chosen people are flocking back to their own land because God hath said it. Many other signs predicted by the Scriptures are plainly discernible to the observant eye as the fact that inquiry about the love of our King has waxed a cold, that true conquering faith is a negligible article and many have a form of godliness but deny the power thereof. So it behooves us all to be ever ready, cleansed in the precious Blood and enjoying a full salvation.

With The Salvation Army Motor Van

(Continued from page 4)

platform. A number of young people standing by, much interested in the singing, were interested in the spirit of things and sang heartily the songs lined out. A quartette of the young people selected by Ensign Mundy sang most creditably.

The testimonies given by the Crew as well as the music rendered, seemed to be greatly appreciated by the listening crowd, and the moistening eyes denoted that the gathering held by the visitors was not without signs of blessings conferred. A number of the people readily purchased copies of the "War Cry" after the Meeting, which gave opportunity for a handshake and a personal word.

The wide-stretching golden grain fields were bathed in a halo of radiance from the light of the setting sun as the return journey was made to Boissevain, and the black shadows of night had fallen when the town was reached.

Speedily was the Motor Van backed in amongst other cars parked against the main sidewalk, and the platform adjusted. In a few moments a dense crowd had gathered around and, for the period of the Meeting at any rate, business was temporarily suspended to enable the people to hear the story of Christ.

Measured alone by the large crowds which have thronged around the Motor Chariot in the many towns visited during the past few days, the venture would of a certainty be thought a splendid success. But who shall say what the results will be of the broad-casting of the fruitful seed of the Kingdom of God? Already a number of the people reached in this manner have come out oodly on the side of Christ, and amongst those who have been converted are two who kept at The Army Open-Air Penitent-Form, the drum-head.

The sight of a great throng of people listening to the messages was an inspiration to the Crew, and it was not at all difficult to pour out to the hungry hearts around, hot, burning testimonies to the mighty power of Jesus Christ to save.

One of the best features of the gathering was the hearty singing of the people whose faces in the rays of light thrown by the store lamps was a source of benediction in itself to those on the Chariot platform.

After the Meeting was over and the Doxology had been sung, the men respectfully removing their hats, many were the expressions of appreciation

(Continued on column 4)

Eastern Review

A Digest of Happenings in Our Sister Territory

The Newfoundland Congress was conducted by Commissioner Sowton, who introduced Colonel Cloud as the new sub-Territorial Commander. His Excellency, Sir William Allardice, presided over the public reception in the College Hall to Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, who made a splendid impression.

The course of the Chief Secretary's convalescence has not been without its variations, and in consequence, the extreme care which is necessary has rendered it advisable that the Colonial Secretary's eagerly anticipated return to Headquarters be delayed yet a little while.

Honored visitors to Toronto from International Headquarters during recent days, include Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe, and Brigadier Steele, each of whom has accompanied immigrant parties from the Old Land.

A character sketch of Young People's Sergeant-Major Brainerd Peterboro is one of the features of this week's "Cry." An extract is as follows:

"He is a man of marked ability and wide experience. Apart from his position in the Corps the Sergeant-Major is busy man. He is proprietor of a large business, and in addition to being president of one company, he is director of several others; he is also a Justice of the Peace for the City and County of Peterboro."

which came from all parts of the crowd. Having occasion to purchase some small articles from a druggist outside whose store the Charioteers held their Meeting, the proprietor expressed his keen enjoyment of the service held.

Four weary heads lay down on as many soft pillows that night in anticipation of a refreshing sleep and a Sunday of good Salvation campaigning.

Breakfast and family prayers with our hospitable hosts preceded an eight mile run through the wheat fields to Wasawa where, in the school house, situated in a lonely spot, a Meeting had been arranged at short notice.

The men, however, of the Charioteers had gone before them and a full house resulted in a fine Meeting.

Lieutenant Tobin, the cheerful chauffeur of the party, to whose steadiness and skill in travelling the muddy prairie trails the "War Cry" representative felt much indebted, gave an interesting testimony, inasmuch that it was in a similar little country school-house in North Dakota that he first heard the Gospel message.

The people who gathered at this "crossroads" Meeting seemed to be of exceptional calibre, and were evidently impressed with the bright Army style.

Heavy rains had made the roads difficult but the brave little van showed no disposition to evade the trip in the afternoon to Burnside, where a good Meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church.

Tough weather road caused many a jolt as the jags to the party on the way back to Boissevain and, as the Irishman sagely said, "It was not the falling that hurt, but the sudden stop!" The Chariot, however, made its triumphant entry into the town, to the accompaniment of hearty cheering, singing, which issued from the sundry corners of the car.

The Boissevain Town Hall, a commodious and well-seated auditorium, was engaged for the Meeting at night to which a splendid crowd gathered in spite of torrential rains which fell in the evening. Music was supplied by Ensign Mundy took charge and was ably assisted by the crew. Music was supplied by the cornet, concertina, and Lieutenant Johnsrude with his mandoline. The spirit of the Meeting was inspiring and a real good gathering resulted—W. P.



WISCONSIN

MOOSE JAW
Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne
The Memorial Service held here for the late Commissioner H. Howard was exceptionally fruitful in spiritual results. Songs were chosen in keeping with the purpose of the Meeting and the Band played the "Dead March in Saul" which had a powerful effect. A well-fought Prayer Meeting resulted in two men volunteering for Christ.

The Band recently visited Kingsway Park—one of the beauty spots of Moose Jaw—in an effort to reach larger crowds with the Gospel message in song, music and testimony. The crowds listened very attentively while Adjutant Bourne read a passage from the word of God. The old hymns were sung heartily and we believe much good was done in the effort to reach people who seldom ever think of attending our Meetings.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne are now on furlough, and we much regret that their girls, Evelyn, have been quite ill in bed and under the doctor's care for two weeks past, and is still so. The Comrade Mrs. Blaylock, around the Corps Sergeant-Major, who is taking charge of a carefully and well arranged plan of Meetings during the Officers' absence.



STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. Bristol on their farewell tour. The Officers are Captain Dabbs and Lieutenant Coombs of Hanna.

KAMSAACK
Captain McDowell and Lieutenant M. Walker on Sunday, July 22nd, had soul stirring times at night when the Memorial Service of the late Commissioner Howard was conducted by Y. P. Sergeant-Major Mrs. Black. At the close of the Meeting we had the joy of seeing one seeking Salvation.

Sunday, the 23rd, the Holiness Meeting was well attended. In the afternoon Dora Voldin and Gladys Hicks were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. At night another seeker for Salvation was registered.

WATROUS
After a stay of only eight months among us, Captain Mordie farewellled on Sunday, July 22nd. While here she has done much to lift on high the banner of the Cross, and we wish her every success and happiness in her new field of labor. Corps Cadet, H. Mordie of Winnipeg, was with us for the day and her sweet singing was a blessing to us. The Sunday Meeting was splendid, both in spirit and in attendance.

MACLEOD
Captain Yarelt and Lieutenant Stobart, of our Sunday, July 22nd, were away on furlough, but the Lieutenant is with us working hard. Sunday night the Meeting took the form of a Memorial Service for the late Commissioner Howard. Secretary Davis took the lesson, and at the close one backslider came back to God.—C. C.

ESTEVAN
Ensign and Mrs. Johnson
We have been having good times at our Open-Air Meetings lately. On a week night recently a soul surrendered to God at the drum-beat. Our Officers are away on furlough, but the Comrades are carrying on the Meetings. Sunday night four seekers knelt in the Mercy-Seat, two young men and two boys.—Tip Top.

INNISFAIR
Captain Gardiner and Lieutenant Byberg
May God bless our new Officers who have arrived and are leading us forward in the light. We were recently visited by Major and Mrs. Larson, Captain Stevenson, Captain Pile and Lieutenant Croghan. Their messages, music and song were a great blessing to us.—J. S.

YORKTON
Captain Joyce and Lieutenant Coles
On Sunday Captain Joyce gave a good lesson at the Salvation Meeting for those who are earnestly going on in sin and needful to accept Salvation until it is too late. At the close of the Prayer Meeting three souls sought and found the Saviour.—H.

SASKATON I
Adjutant and Mrs. Junker
Recently Lieutenant H. Hayes of Camrose, spent a fortnight at his home here, Lieutenant Erwin, formerly of Watrous, has been in the city for a few days.

During Exhibition week thousands of people from the country visited the city and some very profitable Open-Air Meetings were held in the principal streets. The Citadel Band was much to the front in these, especially in the Thursday night gatherings.

On Pioneer's Day and Farmer's Day an unusually large number of people were in the city and great crowds stood around our Open-Air. Following the Thursday night Open-Air and in response to the invitation of Adjutant Junker, a man followed the march to the Citadel and after a hard-fought battle in his soul claimed the victory.

Our Officers were welcomed back to the city from their furlough at Meetings on July 28th and 29th. Mrs. Major Smith and Lieutenant Erwin as well as various Local Officers assisted in the Sunday's fight. We were glad to notice an increase in attendance at these gatherings. The Band and Soldiers were to the front with their various musical selections and Adjutant Junker took advantage of the opportunity to press home God's claims on the lives of his listeners.

About thirty members of the Citadel Band and Songsters gathered at the home of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Clark on the evening of Monday, July 30th for a gathering, the occasion being the silver wedding anniversary of our Comrades. Sergeant-Major Clark expressed his deep appreciation, on behalf of himself and Mrs. Clark, at the good wishes of the Comrades and expressed the wish that God's blessing would remain with themselves and their family throughout this future years as had been extended in the past.

EDMONTON I
Commandant and Mrs. Weir
Our Officers being on furlough, the week's Meetings were taken by the Songster Brigade under the leadership of Adjutant Owey. Good advantage was taken of the opportunity in the Saturday night Open-Air for reaching the crowd with the Gospel. Sunday morning we had the pleasure of a visit from Brother Rankin, who has been working for God among the Indians in Alaska. He gave a bright testimony. Mrs. Adjutant Owey took the lesson, speaking on the soldier-like qualities of Jonathan and showing how we could all emulate the same.

A bright and inspiring Meeting in the afternoon was so arranged that every Songster took some part.

In the evening the Adjutant spoke from the text "For me to live in Christ, and to die is gain." Two souls came to the Mercy-Seat, one for Salvation and the other to renew consecration.

DAUPHIN
Ensign and Mrs. Merritt
We were very conscious of the presence of God in our July 23-24th weekend Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting the Ensign, who is taking a series of Sanctification talks, spoke very earnestly, and one soul for whom we have been praying for some time volunteered for Christ.

In the afternoon the Band and several Comrades furnished music at the Hospital and then went to play for an old lady who had asked for a visit.

At night we had two Open-Air, the Band going to the south of the town and the Y. P. Songsters and Comrades to the north end. From the beginning of the Inside Meeting the Holy Spirit began to work and at the close of the service the Holy Spirit was manifested. Our splendid week with a rousing Open-Air.—N. A. N.

ENGIN PARDONPEEG VII
Ensign Gardiner and Captain Parry
Brigadier Goodwin conducted the Memorial Service for the late Commissioner Howard in our Sunday, July 22nd. Sister, as well as the Commissioner and his wife, telling some touching incidents of the late Commissioner's career.—A. E. H.

MELFORT
Ensign and Mrs. Kison
The Meetings on Sunday last were well attended and much blessing resulted. Brother Gardner of the Winnipeg III Corps spoke in the Holiness Meeting, and was listened to attentively. A companion of our Comrade's came to The Army for the first time some weeks ago and on that occasion gave his heart to God. He returned recently and gave a real testimony of his new found joy.

A large crowd attended the night Meeting to listen to the newly-formed Band which made its debut at a Sunday night concert. Many favorable remarks were made on the quality of their playing. A feature of the Meeting was the presentation of certificates of merit to the Band members who have successfully completed a course on the theory of music. The Ensign's address was well received and many realized the necessity of fleeing from the moral catastrophe of sin and the coming wrath of God.

DRUMHELLER
Ensign Stride and Lieutenant Crego
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristol conducted farewell Meetings all day Sunday, July 22nd, and in spite of the intense heat we had good crowds. At the afternoon Meeting the Hospital was visited. Mrs. Bristol gripped the hearts of the people at night with her message, and many were under deep conviction.

On Monday night reinforcements appeared in the person of Captain Dabbs and Lieutenant Coombs from Hanna. The Corps Godets were presented with their certificates. Lieutenant Coombs and Crego sang together, Captain Dabbs read the lesson, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristol spoke final words of farewell. We wish them God speed in their new appointment.—Interested.

FOIT WILLIAM
Ensign Freeman, Lieutenant Farr and Lieutenant Weeks
Sunday evening, July 22nd, The Salvation Army Band was in charge of the Musical Service. The Undertaker, saying that a family from Victoria to Toronto, had just lost their little boy, aged two years, through diphtheria. The parents were very distressed over the loss of their little one, and requested The Army to conduct the funeral. After the Service the Officers took the parents to the Quarters and did what they could to comfort them.

Sunday, July 23rd, we were fortunate in having with us Captain Fugelan (one of the Motor Chariot crew). The Captain is on furlough, visiting his people at Sault Ste. Marie. The Bible talks which the Captain gave us on the life and teaching of the Apostle Paul, were full of inspiration and help. His optimism and pinning added to the crowd in the Open-Air and inside, and was a means of blessing and cheer to all.—F. M.

WINNIPEG I
Commandant and Mrs. Carroll and Lieutenant Sullivan
August 6th being Band Sunday, the Citadel Band was in charge of the Meetings all day. Captain Harrington took the Holiness lesson and spoke on the subject Humiliation with good effect. Commandant Arthur and Nurse Craven, who are passing through the city from the Old Country, were given a welcome.

While the Band was at the General Hospital, Band Sergeant Davey led on a bright and cheerful afternoon Meeting in the Citadel.

At night, Adjutant Cession, a visitor from the States, gave a helpful talk from the text, "God is not mocked." The Bandmen were very ready with testimony and the Songsters and Male Choir were also to the front rendering good service.—H. I. M.

HIGH RIVER
Captain Cookshaw and Lieutenant Leighton
Souls are being won for God at High River. The Juniors go out with the Y. P. Workers each Sunday and hold an Open-Air, which helps to bring many children to our Company Meetings. The Young People gave a program recently which proved a great success.—J. G. E. B.

LETTERIDGE
Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie
During the farewell weekend of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristol to this Corps much of the presence of God was felt and their heart to heart messages in the Holiness Meeting resulted in one young woman consecrating her life afresh to God. In the afternoon Jail Service, tears of repentance came to the eyes of many of the prisoners as the messages of hope and Salvation were given in testimony and in song. At the close of Mrs. Bristol's appealing address many hands were raised asking for prayer. At all the Open-Airs crowds listened to the Gospel truths. In the Salvation Meeting at night six young people came out to the Mercy-Seat.

A hearty welcome was also given to the Y. P. Sergeant-Major of Moose Jaw, Sister Beattie, daughter of our Commanding Officers.—D. D.

INVVOY MRS. PEARSON and Candidate J. Johnstone, who kept The Army Flag flying at The Pbs. Man.

VANCOUVER I
Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt
The Memorial Service for the late Commissioner Howard, proved a very interesting and profitable gathering. Staff-Captain Foster, who has been leading on during our Officers' furlough, was in charge, and Mrs. Staff-Captain J. Halkirk, who was passing through Vancouver, managed to be present. We were thus fortunate in having two speakers who had been one time intimate associates with the Commissioner. Mrs. Halkirk spoke very warmly of the wonderful influence Commissioner Howard had upon her life. Staff-Captain Foster also told some interesting reminiscences of the early days. At the close several came to the Pardon-Form.—G. A. J.

ST. JAMES
Captain Calcer and Lieutenant Peterson
On Sunday last the Meetings were led by our Lieutenant as the Captain was away on furlough, and the Band was also away at Kenora and the Meetings were very successful. We had splendid Meetings throughout the day and rejoiced to see three Sisters at the Pardon-Form in the evening Meeting. They gave testimony after arising from their knees and we trust they will keep true to their newly-made promises to God.

We are glad to report that the Guards and Scouts of our Corps, are steadily improving in numbers and efficiency, also the different parts of our Y. P. Work.—Cor. F. H.

CAMROSE
Captain Biggs and Lieutenant Boyes
While the Fair was on, we had a busy week at this Corps. Special Open-Airs were held each night, our numbers were reinforced by quite a number of visitors, and the Meetings were really enjoyed.

Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was led by Captain Moll and Lieutenant Coxon, and the Salvation Meeting by Captain Schwartz of Selkirk and Lieutenant Kerr from T.H.O. We are glad to notice an improvement in attendance at our Meetings.—Scribe.

NANAIMO
Captain Watt
Sunday, July 22nd, a Memorial Service was held for the late Commissioner Howard, and was well attended. The Songsters sang very sweetly, "Life is only lent," after which Commissioner Grend, who is supplying here for a month, gave a most impressive talk on the "Life and Death" of our promoted Comrade, Commissioner Howard.

VANCOUVER II
Captain and Mrs. Shafford
Sunday, July 23rd, we commemorated the return of our Officers from furlough, and we were glad to see them back again. We regret to report that Ensign Anthony, after spending a year in Vancouver, has returned to Clapton, London, England. His stay here has meant great blessings, and as we pray, God may continue to make him a blessing.—N. Y.

VIEW of The Pbs. Manitoba's most northerly Corps, where Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder recently conducted crowded gatherings.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in need of help. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3309—Humphrey, Valentine Thomas. Age 22, height 5'7", Auburn hair, fresh complexion, native of Norfolk, England, and for a time kept a butcher's shop at Wexham, Norfolk, coming to Canada in 1900.

3301—Hoglund, Ellis. Single, 28 years of age, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, last heard of in 1910 at Sioux Creek, B.C.

3100—Millard, Daniel. French-Canadian, age 71, short, minor, prospector, dark hair, dark eyes, missing 32 years, last known address was Colorado.

Millard, Eleazar. French-Canadian, age 71, short, prospector, dark eyes, married, missing 32 years, last known address was New York.

3301—Abramsek, (nick-name Drunswick) Frank, Rosalia, Steve, Maggie, Trofi, Nellie. Came from U.S.A. in 1915.

3241—Bergman, Anna Kristina. Swede, age 63, thin, dark hair, blue eyes, missing since June 1905. Last address was Ferguson, B.C.

3242—Shaw, Peter Douglas. Has not been heard of for about 5 years, he was then working for a Mr. Hettie, Fairfax, Man. He is tall, fair, and has eyes of age.

3299 — Britton, Richard Frederick. — age 31, height 5'11", dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, a little complexion, born in Waltham, England, been away for one year.

3241 — Nyqvist, Emil. Dark, weak eyes. Sailor. Last address Box 7, Weinwright, Alta. Missing 11 years.

3242—Haila, John. Light complexion, age 53, last address was Port Arthur, Ontario, missing for 13 years.

3313—Ner, Francis Ezra, "Ed. Brady." Age 35, single when last heard from, height 5', dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Wainfleet Township, Ears not alike, piece out of one near the top. Left home in 1906 for Alabama, may have returned to Canada West.

3314—Hamilton, Sam. Age 22, height 5'10", fair complexion, blue eyes, stout build, unmarried. Supposed to be out West.

3322—Henke, Jack. Age 36, medium height, single, dark hair, dark eyes. Lost sight of one eye. Went last October from Seattle to Alaska.

3324—Holm, Severin Syversen. Age 60 years, medium height, fair hair. Was in Alaska some 25 years ago.

3326—Hamrick, Wawyl. Age 35, height 5'10", Farmer, fair hair, light complexion. Missing since July, 1922. Thought to be in Winnipeg.

3327—Hansen, Mrs. Charles. Sailed for Canada about 14 years ago from Muthill, Crief, Perthshire.

3328—Tuesboro, Johan Kristian Jostensen, or Johan Bro. Age 31, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, last heard from in 1921. Last known address was Mr. Johan Bro, City Hotel, Columbia Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Was a freeman at a mill.

3329—Sore, Matt. Last heard of at Peace River Crossing, Alberta, in 1915. He is 38 years of age, brown hair, blue-grey eyes, no nose, joiner, farmer, trapper, etc. His brother is anxious to get in touch with him.

3343—Hansen, Albert Olaf, Single, age 35, height medium, brown hair, blue eyes, slender. Last heard from on April 16th, 1922. Last known address was Ice Harbor Packing Co., Juneau, Alaska.

3349—Hansen, George Charles. Age 37, strong, fair hair, probably working for farmers. Last known address in 1907, Prince Albert, Sask.

3352—Kirkby, Roy. Age 35, (son of late Alfred Kirkby) height 5'7", dark hair, eyes and complexion. Native of Middleport, Melbourne, Australia. His mother has good news for him.

3355—White, Mr. Ernest, nee Maggio Stuart. Age 47, medium height, medium hair, fair complexion. Scotch. Was last heard from in Bremner, Alta., and they owned their own farm.

3356—Davis, Wm. Ed. 26 years last heard from and was then in Brandon, Man., working as a laborer on the railroad. He is 47 years of age and was born in Bristol, England.

3375—Cahill, Mrs. (nee Jessie Jewell). Your boy wants you.



Richard F. Britton

Coming Events

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Winnipeg I Thurs. Aug. 16
Farewell to Mrs. Brigadier Potter and
Welcome and Installation of Staff-
Captain and Mrs. Church (new Editor
of the "War Cry") and Ensign and
Mrs. Steele (new Men's Side Officer,
Training Garrison)

Calgary Sat. & Sun, Sept. 8 & 9
Installation of Major and Mrs. Byers
(new Divisional Commander)

LIEUT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Prince Rupert, Mon. & Tues.

Victoria Aug. 20 & 21

Vancouver I Sun., Aug. 26

Vancouver I Tues., Aug. 28

North Vancouver Wed., Aug. 29

New Westminster Thurs., Aug. 30

Kamloops Fri., Aug. 31

Vernon Sat. & Sun, Sept. 1 & 2

Kelowna Mon. Sept. 3

Penticon Tues., Sept. 4

Rossland Thurs., Sept. 6

Trail Fri., Sept. 7

Nelson Sat. & Sun, Sept. 8 & 9

Cranbrook Mon., Sept. 10

Fernie Tues., Sept. 11

Coleman Wed., Sept. 12

Macleod Thurs., Sept. 13

Swift Current Fri., Sept. 14

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Southern B. C.

Vancouver II Sun., Aug. 19

Victoria Sat. & Sun, Aug. 25 & 26

Vancouver I Tues., Aug. 28

North Vancouver Wed., Aug. 29

New Westminster Thurs., Aug. 30

Kamloops Fri., Aug. 31

Vernon Sat. & Sun, Sept. 1 & 2

Kelowna Mon., Sept. 3

Penticon Tues., Sept. 4

Rossland Thurs., Sept. 6

Trail Fri., Sept. 7
Nelson Sat. & Sun, Sept. 8 & 9
Cranbrook Mon., Sept. 10
Fernie Tues., Sept. 11

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH

Prince Albert Sat. & Sun, Aug. 25 & 26

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRISTOW

Calgary II & III—(Farewell) Sun., Aug. 19

Drumheller—Wedding of Com-

mandant M. Meikle and

Corps Treasurer J. H.

Langford Tues., Aug. 21

Calgary I—(Farewell) Sunday,

Monday, Aug. 26 & 27.

Mrs. Bristow will accompany

Personal Pars

Recent visitors to Territorial Headquarters included Commandant Craven and Commandant Arthur, who came from England in charge of parties of immigrants.

Adjutant Ludwig Ursaki, from Canada East, passed through Winnipeg this week en route to visit his parents in Regina.

Lieut. Leslie Sharpe, who has been appointed to assist Adjutant Dray in the Immigration Dept., arrived from Canada East last week and is now getting into the routine of his new work.

A son was born to Adjutant and Mrs. Tuttle on Thursday, July 26th. Mrs. Tuttle is doing well.

A little daughter has been welcomed into the home of Bandsman and Mrs. Wm. Merritt of Calgary. Mrs. Merritt is the daughter of Lieut.-Colonel McLean. Both mother and child are doing well.

1924 Pence Envelopes

OFFICERS ATTENTION!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

1 to 49	18c per set
50 to 99	17c per set
100 to 199	16c per set
200 to 299	15½c per set
300 to 399	15c per set

The Minimum Order for any Corps is 20 sets. If a lesser number is ordered, charge will be made for 20 sets—this is the smallest number the Printer will supply at above rates.

PLACE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE, PLEASE

It is absolutely necessary that orders for Cartridge Pence Envelopes be sent to us not later than Aug. 31st to ensure delivery in time. DO IT NOW!—It will not take any longer time than later, and you will facilitate matters with the Printer.

REMEMBER—

AUGUST 31st is latest date for orders, to ensure delivery. Fill in the following Order Blank, and mail it to us at the very earliest possible date:

Trade Secretary,
317 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Man.
Please order for me _____ sets
of Cartridge Envelopes for 1924.

Commanding Officer

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BROTHER EDDIE ELWITT,
Kitselas, B.C.

Whilst working at the Cannery at Port Essington, Brother Eddie Elwitt fell into the water and was drowned. He was a very bright lad and an active Soldier in the above Corps. On my visit in February I enquired of him as a Senior Soldier and from that time up to the time of his death he took his stand for God.

His body was removed from the Cannery to the village of Kitselas, where a number of the comrades, with



Sister Mrs. Lapp Brother Eddie Elwitt the writer, accompanied the remains to his home. The funeral was largely attended, which spoke highly of the way the young man was respected in his native village. His place will be missed in the Corps as he was a very promising lad.—M. Jaynes, Staff-Captain.

Sister Mrs. Lapp, Saskatoon II

Again the Lord has called home one of our faithful comrades, Sister Mrs. Lapp. After three months' suffering in the hospital she went to her reward July 21st. This dear comrade will be missed in many ways for she was an earnest and faithful toiler for the Master, and never was there a special effort but we found Mother Lapp there to do her part. Rain or shine, she was seen each Friday afternoon with her husband War Cry when she sold to the business people on the west side of the city.

A large crowd was present at the Funeral Service conducted in the Citadel by Captain Talbot. Mrs. Major Smith spoke of "Mother Lapp's" devotion to God and The Army. The Citadel Band headed the funeral procession to the graveside where many comrades and friends gathered.

Remember the Army in Your Will

Do you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember The Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

The Army Way is the Best Way

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ADJUTANT W. SPEARING
75-7th Ave., E., Vancouver,
B. C.

Space for Local Announcements